

Earning Forgiveness

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Earning Forgiveness

by [RedDeadDove](#)

Summary

Once caught, Will knows what he has to do to earn his boss' forgiveness.

Blackmail / Vaginal sex / Cum play

Notes

READ THE TAGS AND WARNINGS

Read part 1 in the series if you haven't already.

Words used for Will's genitals: cunt, pussy, folds, clit, lips, hole, pretty pussy, cervix.

Mentions of pregnancy/fertility. Will is afraid of getting pregnant and Hannibal enjoys that threat.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Hannibal was disappointed when Will didn't return to him of his own volition. The man was avoiding him in the hallways and elevator, and dodging his gaze during meetings. Hannibal knew that the omega wanted him, but he might have to wait him out until his next heat.

That is, until he found something interesting in Will's personal finances. *Perfect.*

He sent Will an email this time, instead of summoning him. Attached was an encrypted file containing what he had found in Will's bank, and the corresponding data from the company. Will hadn't just lost his company money and covered it up, he'd stolen it.

Hannibal was delighted with his clever omega, and even more elated to have more to lord over the younger man with.

In the body of the email he simply wrote "Comfort Inn and Suites, route 8, room 213. 6:00."

Comfort Inn and Suites, Room 213; 5:57pm

Will knocked on the door and Hannibal called for him to enter. He was seated on the edge of the double bed, leaning back on his arms. He'd come straight from the office but he'd removed his suit jacket to get comfortable.

The omega entered the room silently, closing and bolting the door behind him. He took a few steps into the room, his head lowered. "Mr. Lecter, Sir." He greeted.

"Will, nice of you to join me." Hannibal replied, and let the silence linger. Will fidgeted.

"What...how can I pay for what I've done, Sir?" Will asked finally.

Hannibal scoffed. "You're not here to pay for your mistake, omega. You're here to earn my forgiveness."

Will nodded.

"Considering that I have chosen not to involve the police, I think I am owed more than a quick rub against your cunt. Do you agree?"

Will nodded again. "Yes, alpha."

"Good. Now come here."

The younger man approached the bed and dropped to his knees in front of him. Hannibal grinned at the submission. He knew Will Graham would be his perfect omega.

Will's shaking hands reached out and went to his fly. Hannibal let him open the front of his trousers, and lifted his hips as the omega slid his pants and boxers down his legs. His cock laid in his lap, half hard already from the display.

Will reached for it, lifting it from his lap and giving it a few strokes. He kept his eyes down as he serviced him, Hannibal studying his long lashes and plump lips past the mess of curls on his head.

Without needing to be instructed, the omega leaned forward and sucked his hardening cock into his mouth. Hannibal let out an approving noise as Will committed to his service, hollowing out his cheeks and taking more of the alpha's thick cock inside before he began to suck him and stroke him at the same time.

"Yes, good boy." Hannibal praised as Will let the tip of his cock dip down into his throat before he came up for air. He was fully erect now, straining and glistening when Will popped off his cock to lick down his shaft and suck at his balls.

Hannibal tugged on his hair, pulling him up and making him look up at him. His mouth was flushed and spit-slicked, and his pupils were blown.

"Do you like sucking cock, Will?" He asked him, and watched the younger man flush with embarrassment.

"Yes, alpha." Will confessed, his hand still stroking over his boss's member.

"That's good to know. I'm sure we can arrange for you to take on more cock sucking at the office. Would you like that?"

The idea made Will look down, ashamed. But "Yes, sir" came his obedient response.

"Why don't you take off those clothes and show me what you had in mind to earn my forgiveness?" He suggested.

Will hesitated and Hannibal raised an eyebrow. "Alpha, I want you to fuck me," the omega started, continuing to jerk his cock in small, slow strokes, "but...Please, Sir, will you use a condom? Please, I-"

Hannibal let out a breath in a huff, "Yes, yes, I'll use a condom. Now quit stalling and strip."

The younger man released his cock and got to his feet. He pulled out a condom from his jacket pocket and handed it to him. Hannibal took the condom in his hand and resumed his leaned-back position, clearly intending to watch the man strip.

His omega seemed nervous to be observed as he shrugged off his suit jacket. His fingers went to the buttons of his dress shirt but Hannibal shook his head. "Pants first. I want to see that pretty pussy of yours."

Will tucked his chin down in embarrassment as his hands went to his trousers. Hannibal watched eagerly as he lowered his pants and underwear to the floor and stepped out of them.

Hannibal took himself in hand and started to stroke himself as Will straightened. The omega's cunt was at eye-level, and he could see that his fat clit was already engorged. His folds glistened with the omega's juices. Hannibal's mouth watered at the sight.

Will blushed but didn't try to hide his cunt from view as he worked open the buttons on his shirt. As he finished undressing, Hannibal made quick work of the condom wrapper before he rolled the condom down his cock and kept stroking himself.

Will let his shirt fall to the floor and stood naked in front of the older man, hands balled awkwardly at his sides.

Hannibal hummed appreciatively. "Perfect." he praised as he released his hard cock and stood to approach the omega.

Will sucked in a breath when Hannibal reached him, pulling his naked body against his half-clothed one and capturing his lips in a kiss. The omega moaned as Hannibal kissed him hungrily, exploring the younger man's mouth with his lips and tongue and teeth. He slotted his leg in between Will's, the omega instinctively grinding down against his muscular thigh. He felt the man's firm clit against his leg, and groaned at how his pussy slid, slick and wet against the skin of his thigh.

"You're so wet, Will. You just can't wait to take my cock." Will just whimpered against him and kept grinding.

Hannibal steered them to the bed before he shoved the younger man down onto it. Will caught himself, looking up at his boss as he tried to catch his breath. His hair was dishevelled, lips kiss-swollen and wet, and pupils blown. He shifted himself back on the bed, spreading his legs to leave room for the alpha, and Hannibal wished he had a camera.

"Present." Hannibal ordered.

Will whined and arranged himself on all fours. He arched his back, showing off his ass and just a peek of his wet cunt to his boss.

"Head to the mattress and spread your legs," Hannibal ordered, running his hand gently over Will's hip.

The younger man did as he was told, spreading his legs nice and wide to show off his cunt and puckered asshole. "Spread yourself open with your hands."

Will let out another whine and reached both hands behind himself to spread his cheeks. As he spread them, his pussy spread too, revealing his opening. His pink hole looked tight and wet, framed by his beautiful plump lips. His big clit hung just below, a string of slick hanging down off of it.

Hannibal couldn't help himself. He knelt on the bed behind the omega and dove in to the feast before him. He bent to wrap his lips around his clit, giving it a greedy suck before coming off of it with a wet pop and licking up over his hole. Will let out a high keening noise followed by a string of moans and pleas as Hannibal slurped on his pussy lips and clit before he finally wriggled his tongue into the tight, hot hole.

He moaned and lapped up his meal, the omega's virgin pussy creaming and dribbling globs of slick out around his tongue. "Please, sir, please!" Will begged as he circled his tongue over

his clit and back up between his lips.

The alpha straightened, getting to his knees behind the younger man and sliding an arm around to pull him up by his throat. Will moaned when he was lifted and pressed back into Hannibal's chest, leaning his head back onto Hannibal's shoulder and letting the alpha bury his face in his throat.

Hannibal kept his hand on the man's throat, holding him against him as he reached down with his other hand to grab the base of his cock. Even through the condom he felt the head of his cock slide along the slick, hot opening. He pressed the tip to Will's entrance and teased it inside and out. Will was squirming and panting in his arms at the feel of the cockhead breaching him.

Hannibal slid the tip back inside and grabbed onto the omega's hip bone. He nipped at the omega's throat and muttered into his ear, "You're mine, omega." Before he thrust his hips all the way forward in one hard movement, at the same time pulling Will's body down on his cock.

Will cried out at the feeling of his virgin cunt taking the alpha's whole length in one thrust. He struggled against his boss's chest but Hannibal just bit down hard on his neck and started to fuck in and out of the impossibly tight, wet heat.

"Alpha-" Hannibal tightened the grip on the younger man's throat and growled to silence him as he thrust hard and fast into his cunt.

He'd never had such a tight cunt before. It gripped his shaft hungrily each time he withdrew. But it didn't take long for the omega's hole to open to him, soft and slick. For several minutes the motel room was filled only with the sounds of skin slapping on skin, a hard cock skewering in and out of a sopping wet pussy, and the omega's breathy, shaky cries.

When Hannibal had thoroughly marked up the omega's neck, and was nearing his climax, he reached his hand around to rub over the omega's fat clit. Will's cries crescendo-ed and he started to thrust his hips, pushing his clit into Hannibal's slick-covered fingers and fucking himself back onto the alpha's cock.

Hannibal buried himself deep into the omega's cunt until he was pressed up against his cervix. He filled the condom with his load, the omega's tight hole squeezing around him to milk each spurt of hot cum out of him.

When Hannibal was finally spent he became aware that Will was shaking and whining desperately against him. He realized he had the omega's engorged clit pinched between his fingers. When he released it, Will sobbed in relief.

He hummed and licked the side of the omega's throat, rutting his spent cock in and out of the omega's hole experimentally. "That's a good cunt. I think I'll fuck it a few more times before I let you cum." Hannibal nibbled on Will's ear as he spoke.

Will made a distressed noise, his pussy tightening around his softening shaft. Hannibal laughed and brought his hand down to deliver a light smack to the omega's rock-hard clit.

This made his hole spasm again and Hannibal savoured the sensation.

“I’m teasing, little omega. I’ll let you come. But first, let me take a look at you.”

He released his hold on Will’s throat, pushing the omega back down to all fours. Will arched his back and looked over his shoulder as Hannibal gripped his hips. “Good boy, pull yourself off of my cock.” He coached.

The younger man leaned forward, and Hannibal watched in rapt fascination as the omega’s cunt slid down his length, the delicate pink flesh clinging to the shaft as if it didn’t want to let the alpha’s cock go. He pulled out with a wet squelch, the end of the condom falling out of the omega’s hole, heavy and full with cum. He spread Will’s pussy lips open, admiring the once virgin-tight pussy now gaped open. Two fingers slid inside to scissor and stretch the eager wet hole.

Will was presenting like the good omega, letting his alpha play with him. “Your pussy was made to be fucked, Will,” he observed. Will just moaned and pressed back onto his fingers.

“You’ve been a good boy. Why don’t you show me how you touch yourself and I’ll let you cum on my fingers.”

The omega was all too eager to reach between his legs and start rubbing and stroking his clit. Hannibal kept scissoring and fucking his fingers in and out as the younger man’s well-fucked pussy continued to gush juices. It wasn’t long before Will whimpered an “I’m coming, Sir-“ and Hannibal got to feel the soft walls spasm around his digits as he came. He retracted his fingers and wiped the excess juices on the omega’s ass cheeks.

Hannibal removed the full condom from his soft cock, and the snap of the latex seemed to wake Will from his blissed-out state. He sat up from his perfect presentation and turned around to sit on the bed, his movements a little sluggish and awkward.

Hannibal chuckled. “Are you hungry for my cum, omega?” Hannibal asked, and Will looked shocked.

“Well, you’re so interested in what I’m doing with this condom. So are you hungry for my cum, or do you want me to rub it all over your pussy again?”

Will still looked scandalized, but he floundered for an answer. “Sir-“ he began, his tone protesting.

“All right, show me your pussy then. I’m afraid my cock opened up your hole quite a bit, so I won’t be responsible if some drips inside.” The younger man covered his cunt with his hand, his eyes wide.

“Please, Sir, I can’t-“

“Ahh,” Hannibal interrupted, “So you are hungry for it, then?”

Will looked defeated and he nodded his head. “Yes, Sir.”

“Say it.” Hannibal said patiently.

“I’m hungry for your cum, Sir.” Will said. He looked utterly humiliated.

“Good boy.” Hannibal praised. Then, he lifted the full condom to Will’s face, resting it against the corner of his mouth. Will squeezed his eyes shut in shame as he sucked the end of the condom into his mouth, tasting his own pussy juices on the latex.

“Still warm?” Hannibal asked, barely able to contain his glee at the depraved sight.

Will pushed the condom out of his mouth with his tongue before he nodded and forced out, “Yes, Sir.”

“Good. Open up.”

The omega obediently opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue, tilting his head back. He kept his eyes squeezed shut in shame, so he wasn’t prepared for the first glob of thick, white cum when it landed on his tongue. His tongue instinctively retreated into his mouth and he gagged as he struggled not to swallow it. Hannibal squeezed the rest of the contents out of the condom. Will took it well, just flinching when the alpha’s seed landed on his cheek, then nose, then eyelid and eyebrow, and the rest in his open mouth.

Hannibal pressed on his chin, forcing his mouth to close around the load that had pooled inside. “Good boy.” He praised as the omega swallowed defeatedly.

Hannibal stood and slipped into his trousers as the omega still sat still, unable to open his eyes because of the cum sliding down his eyelashes.

When Hannibal got his jacket on he pulled out his phone from his pocket and took a quick picture of his omega. The man had never looked more beautiful sitting in the nude, his throat covered in marks and blossoming hickeys, his face coated in cum, and shoulders hunched in defeat. After making sure he captured a good photo, he slid his phone back into his pocket.

He leaned over the omega, gripping a handful of his hair and pulling his head back roughly, scenting and licking at the side of his neck hungrily. Will just let out a shaking breath and allowed his boss to nip at the bruises and marks he had already left along his jugular. Hannibal sucked on his earlobe and murmured in his ear, “You’ve done well, omega. You’re well on the way to earning my forgiveness.”

With that, he turned and left the motel room without a second look at the broken omega.

End Notes

I haven't written any more parts to this series, but I'm willing to. Let me know what you'd like to see.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!